

## St. Brendan's Fair Isle

The Irish Rovers

When I was a lad on the Emerald Isle  
I heard many stories both lovely and wild  
About the great dragons and monsters that be  
That swallow the ships when they sail on the sea.

Though I was an artist with canvas and paint  
I sailed with St. Brendan and his jolly saints  
We told the good people goodbye for a while  
We sailed for St. Brendan's fair isle, fair isle  
We sailed for St. Brendan's fair isle.

We'd been on the ocean for 94 days  
When we came to a spot where the sea was ablaze  
Those demons from Hades were dancing with glee  
And burning the sailors alive on the sea

St. Brendan he walked on the blistering waves  
He threw those demons right back to their caves  
And all of the saints wore a heavenly smile  
We sailed...

One night while the brethren were lying asleep  
A great dragon came up from under the deep  
He thundered and light'nend and made a great din  
He awakened St. Brendan and all of his men

The dragon came on with his mouth open wide  
We threw in a cross and the great dragon died  
We skinned him and cooked him and feasted a while  
We sailed...

At last we came onto that beautiful land  
We all went ashore and we walked on the sand  
We took our longbows and we killed us a boo  
We roasted it up and had hot barbecue

And after a while we were singing this song  
We noticed the island was moving along  
We ate and we drank and we rolled in great style  
We sailed...

St. Brendan said "Boys, this is much to my wish  
"To ride on the back of the world's biggest fish.  
"Hold on to the line that is pullin' the ship  
"We'll need it some day if this fish takes a dip."

We sailed every ocean, we sailed every sea  
We sailed every spot that a sailor could be  
In 44 days we sailed 10 million miles  
We sailed...